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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

When I glance my eye over the map of this interesting country, and think of the situation, climate, soil, its mighty rivers, lakes, mountains and the vast extent of territory, both inhabited and uninhabited, and even the enterprise, energy, inventive powers, perseverance, and the elevated spirit of the citizens, and the freedom and familiarity of our institutions, and when I reflect too on what is past, and what may be, in years to come, I feel a sort of an inclination to live a century or two longer, that I might witness what America may be, if she is truly true to herself, faithful to her trust.

In the first place, America had an origin peculiar to herself, different from all others we read of—fleeing before the unfeeling fangs of persecution, our forefathers sought this land, as a refuge, a resting place, from the intolerant rage of bigotted zeal, and the devouring teeth of despotic intolerance and pride; and here they came, to the then barren shores of New England: I fancy they landed on the rock of Plymouth—would say by chance; for so it was, and so it may be, that on all wise power directed there, to found this vast empire, free and independent, having, after incredible hardships and expense of blood and treasure, crippled the pay of the British lion, and routed from our shores, her legions of mercenaries and armed ruffians, she now assumes no second rank among the nations of the earth. Alas! powerful in arms and arms, the citizens of America are known in every sea, are respected by friendly, and dreaded by hostile nations; her flag waves in triumph, rides in safety in every ocean, and none can now assault her with impunity.

Who can contemplate our growing Republic, and not feel a glow of national pride, that he was born an American citizen, and breathe the free air of liberty, and has his home in a country that is so interesting in its origin, so free in her laws and government, and bids so fair to rival all other nations on the globe, by her distinguished love of liberty, her expansive beneficence, her energy, her patriotism and her devotedness to the cause of human weal?

Citizens of America! I would say to you as I would to my own family, forget not the station you occupy, the responsibility that rests upon you to preserve the liberty transmitted to you from your ancestors, at vast expense of treasure and blood; O see to it, that you not unworthily receive, unworthy of your ancestors, but preserve with the most persevering energy and vigilance the rights which the Constitution guarantees to us and our posterity. Stick to the Constitution of your country, and in the Union of the States; it is a true saying applicable to these States, "United we stand, divided we fall."—What thought, we do not live ourselves to see the grand consummation of our new Republic of happy government, and to witness a hundred millions of happy freemen sheltered by the tree of liberty, and giving influence and example to the nations of the world, our posterity may, yes, they may witness, one of the mightiest, most virtuous, most free, and benevolent nations that ever existed under heaven. Zeno.

"THE FEATHERED SONGSTERS OF THE WOOD."

Poets and sentimentalists have given vivid descriptions of the feathered choir, uttering their melodious strains, in woods and groves; and with the aid of a warm and inventive imagination, have painted almost every grove, as a paradise, abounding in beauties ever fresh, and pleasures ever new; however sweet and delightful these descriptions may appear, and however much our hearts may desire to have them so; we find the reality to fall far short of the fervid representation; and however reluctant we may be, we are obliged to acknowledge, that there are no songs, so sweet and enrapturing, no place, so agreeable and enchanting, in this degenerate world, as those set forth in the pages of the poet and sentimentalist; but still after making some discount of their exaggerated and glowing embellishments of these celestial groves, and vernal songsters, we are certainly cheered, and exhilarated, and sometimes soothed and delighted, with the warbling notes of the feathered choir, in some seasons of the year; so that, our woods and orchards not only afford pleasure to the eye, when clad in their summer robes and verdant foliage, but give music to the ear. Among the most interesting in our climate is the Robin, or Red Breast: I am often delighted with her matin song, at early dawn, when I first awake from my slumbers, perched on some tree or object near my dwelling she pours forth her inarticulate notes, and it often strikes me, that she seems conscious that she is not offering them to the empty air, nor to the ears of men alone, but to him too who streaks the eastern sky with morning splendor, and causes the day spring to visit our climate, and diffuse joy and cheerfulness to man and beast and bird; her early song tones seems admonitory to men, who perhaps are wrapped in deep thoughtless slumbers, when they wake, like the Red Breast, to be offering their morning ablutions and thanksgiving to the beneficent Giver of all good; I have sometimes heard her early admonitory voice, and thought of the admonition, rose from my bed to breathe the fresh air, and unite with this pious monitor in celebrating the praises of Him, who giveth to all their life and all things; and what is more proper than that he should have the first of our services and the prime of affections, by whose goodness we were created, and on whose bounties we live from day to day? Shall we be outdone by irrational animals, in the most noble and exalted services, that can engage the hearts and powers of created beings?—In the torrid zone, where milder climates, softer airs, and a warmer sky yield a more luxuriant foliage, and perpetual bloom, nature seems to have added beauty to the birds of the air, a gaudier plumage and a sweeter song; but exterior ornaments and decorations add lustre and attraction, to be sure, to what is visible to the eye; but

they do not render the homage of the heart any more acceptable to him who regardeth nothing so much as the state of the affections.

Some are shocked and alarmed at the grum and low moaning voice of the owl; as if he were some dismal omen from other creatures, and not fit to be reckoned among the feathered tribe; now such feelings probably arise from an association of ideas; we are apt to connect the idea of darkness, gloom, deserts, holes and caves of the earth, and old solitary habitations, with this execrable bird; but are we prepared to say, that this bird does not fulfil the duties assigned him, and is as acceptable in the performance, of them, as other birds; his voice, to be sure, is often heard in the dark and silent time of night, when other voices are mute; and in places too, where no other creature would wish to reside; and may we not reasonably conclude, that he was intended to supply the vacancy, that would otherwise be unemployed and unoccupied? And in this view of the subject, we may learn never to despise others, however their manners, features and circumstances may differ from our own, or from what we judge to be proper and estimable; but ought to suppose all are fulfilling the purposes for which they were created, and are employed in the several spheres assigned them, by an all-wise Providence, who notices the sparrow when he falls; and who is no respecter of persons, and who for his own glory, has made every living thing, however great or small it may appear to us, for some noble, some exalted purpose.

THE HOLE IN THE POCKET.

In this lies the true secret of economy—the care of sixpences. Many people throw them away, without remorse or consideration—not reflecting that a penny a day is more than three dollars a year. We would complain loudly if a tax of that amount were laid upon us; but when we come to add all that we uselessly tax ourselves for our penny expenses, we shall find that we waste in this way annually quite enough to supply a family with winter fuel.

It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, "Pray, Mr. Slackwater, have you that half dollar about you that I gave you this morning?" I felt in my waistcoat pocket, and I felt in my breeches pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was empty, all space—which is very different from specie; so I said to Mrs. Slackwater, "I've lost it my dear; positively, there must be a hole in my pocket!" "I'll sew it up," said she.

An hour or two after I met Tom Stebbins. "How did that ice-cream set?" said Tom. "It set," said I, "like the sun, gloriously." And as I spoke it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice-creams; however I held my peace, for Mrs. Slackwater sometimes makes remarks; and even when she assured me next morning at breakfast that there was no hole in my pocket, what could I do but lift my brow and say, "Ah! isn't there! really!"

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who like a dutiful helpmate as she is, always gave me her loose change to keep, called for a 25 cent piece that had been deposited in my sub-treasury for safe keeping; "there was a poor woman at the door," she said, "that she'd promised it to for certain." "Well, wait a moment," I cried; so I pushed inquires first in this direction, then in that, and then in the other; but vacancy returned a horrid groan. "On my soul," said I, thinking to show a bold front, "you must keep my pockets in better repair, Mrs. Slackwater; this piece, with I know not how many more, is lost, because some corner or seam in my plucky pockets is left open."

"Are you sure?" said Mrs. Slackwater. "Sure I say, that I am, it's gone! I totally gone!" My wife dismissed her promise, and then, in her quiet way, asked me to change my pants-looms before I went out, and to bar all argument, laid another pair on my knees.

That evening, allow me to remark, gentleman of the species 'husband,' I was very loath to go home to tea; I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when hunger and habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch made my blood run cold. But do not think that Mrs. Slackwater is a Tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrank from home; the fact was that I had, while abroad, called to mind the fate of her 25 cent piece, which I had invested, in smoke—that is to say, cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloon pockets.

These things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or at any rate, no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; my pocket leaked worse and worse; even my pocket book was no longer to be trusted, the rags slipped from it in a manner most incredible to relate; as an Irish song says, "And such was the fate of poor Paddy O'More, 'Till his purse had the more rents, as he had the fewer."

At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan's Asylum, I looked at it, and sighed, and picked my teeth, and shook my head, and handed it back to her. "Ned Bowen," said she, "has put down ten dollars."

"The more shame on him," I replied, "he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along any how, and in these times it aint right for him to do it." My wife smiled in her sad way and took the paper back to him that brought it.

The next evening she asked me if I would go with her and see the Bowens, and as I had no objection we started.

I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give him about \$600 a year, and I thought it would be worth seeing what that sum would do in the way of house keeping. We were admitted by Ned, and welcomed by Mrs. Slackwater had told me a great deal, as they had been school-mates. All was as nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron; comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed, somehow or other, though we had no refreshment, an article which we never have at home but always want elsewhere, and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

"What pity," said I to my wife, "that Bowen don't keep within his income?"

"He does," she replied.

"But how can he on \$600?" was my answer; "if he gives \$10 to this charity and \$5 to that, and lives so snug and comfortable too?"

"Shall I tell you?" asked Mrs. Slackwater.

"Certainly, if you can."

"His wife," said my wife, "finds it just as easy to do without twenty or thirty dollars' worth of ribbons and laces as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise & have given them by country friends, whom they repay by a thought and a little act of kindness. They use no beer, which is not essential to his health as it is to yours; and then he buys no cigars, or ice creams or apples at 100 per cent. on market price, or oranges at 12 cents apiece, candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used; in short, my dear Mr. Slackwater, he has no hole in his pocket."

It was the first word of suspicion my wife had uttered on the subject, and it cut me to the quick! Cut me? I should rather say it sewed me up, me and my pockets, too; they never have been in holes since that evening.

[Cincinnati Chron.]

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.—A tragedy of a painful and appalling character, was recently perpetrated in the western part of Alabama. The particulars, as recorded in the Lakeville Express, are somewhat to the following effect:

"A young lady of great personal attractions, the daughter of a farmer in that neighborhood, had formed an acquaintance with a youth of wild and dissolute habits, and her parents in consequence forbade him the house, and exerted themselves to sever the connection, by providing 'Miss Julia Maria' with a steady, middle aged husband. The squire having performed the ceremony, 'the happy couple' set off for their home on the borders of the great prairie, and for six months the lady appeared perfectly reconciled to her lot, and exerted herself to love, honor and obey her liege lord. One morning, as the farmer was returning home with his rifle and dogs, he met his former rival, who accounted for his sudden appearance by saying that he had just returned from New Orleans, where he had made rare speculation in Texan lands, and that it was his intention to emigrate to his new property as soon as he had completed some family arrangements. The unsuspecting husband invited his friend to pass a day or two with him, saying that although he should be obliged to go to Lakeville the next day, the other could amuse himself until his return by shooting the prairie hens or fencing in a patch of corn, whichever he pleased. The other consented, and returned to the house with the hospitable farmer. The next day, the young man renewed his intimacy with his former sweetheart, and finally succeeded in exacting a promise that she would the next morning, run away with him. The husband, in the meantime, had gone on a tour to the prairies, in search of game, and was not expected to return for several days. He had his misgivings however, and returning home late at night, he was a horrified witness of his own dishonor. Without attempting to disturb the guilty pair, he fired his house in three different places, the flames creeping through the upper stories, and encircling the roof of his once happy home. The wretched woman and paramour were aroused from their adulterous dreams by the flames, and rushed to the windows to save themselves by leaping out, but below stood the infuriated husband with his rifle, and the moment the casement was opened he fired with unerring aim, and they both fell amid the burning ruins."

[Are you sure? said Mrs. Slackwater.]

[Sure I say, that I am, it's gone! I totally gone!]

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one to two pecks of seed are sown to the acre, when regard is had principally to raising seed; from two to three pecks, when the crop is for seed and fodder; and when it is exclusively for fodder, from three pecks to a bushel of seed is used to the acre. When the produce is cut for seed and fodder both, it is cut when only a part of the seed is ripe.

RUTA BAGA will generally yield more sown the first of June than it will when sown at a later period. They may in favorable seasons do pretty well when sown as late as the 20th of June, and some farmers sow still later; but we should prefer sowing Dale's Hybrid, the Norfolk of common English turnep, if we could not sow as early as the middle of June.

CARROTS sown the latter part of May or the first of June will yield more than those sown later, but pretty good crops may be raised from sowing as late as the 20th of June; we have raised at the rate of 100 bushels to the acre when sown as late as the 20th of this month.

BARLEY. The sooner barley is sowed the better, though it sometimes produces good crops when sown a week or fortnight after this time.—Yankee Farmer.

TIME FOR CUTTING TIMBER.

There are different opinions as to the best season for cutting timber; some persons recommend cutting in the middle of the winter, as the sap is then still, others prefer the middle of the summer, and many recommend cutting in the fall, when the sap is down, as the saying is, "We have no doubt that timber cut in the fall or in the winter, will last longer, than that cut in the spring or first of summer, if the sticks of timber be larger and the bark remains on so that the timber cannot season; the great quantity of sap in it will doubtless hasten its decomposition, if the sap cannot run out or become dried."

We have noticed that timber cut in June, when the bark peels freely, if it is of a proper size and well situated to season thoroughly, is very close, heavy and durable. We have heard joiners observe, that timber cut in June makes the most solid, heavy and durable plane stocks; and we have heard those engaged in ship building observe that timber cut in June would last longer than that cut at any other season.

Yankee Farmer.

Kennebunk, May 14, 1838.

Messrs. Editors:—If you think the following worth a place in your paper, please insert it. In the spring of 1836, while preparing a small plot of ground to plant with cucumbers, I accidentally scattered a few grains of common mustard seed over the ground. I planted the cucumbers about the 30 of May. The mustard came up first, and as the ground was in a good state of cultivation, grew rapidly; when I weeded the cucumbers I let two or three stalks stand around the edge of each drill. I likewise planted a small spot of ground with squashes about three rods from the cucumbers, in which there was no mustard. About the 10th of June, those well known troublesome insects called the yellow or striped bugs made their appearance in great number on our squashes, and although I used my best exertions to prevent it, literally destroyed them, while my cucumbers remained undisturbed by them; I kept a constant watch and never saw a bug on them for the season; about the middle of July I pulled up the mustard without any inconvenience to my cucumbers. I tried the mustard with the same success last year.

[Saco Democrat.]

RESCISSION OF THE SPECIE CIRCULAR.

The desirable though unimportant act, as was expected, is suddenly laid hold of by Mr. Biddle, and hypocritically made the subject of and special rejoicing. It was perfectly well understood months ago, and so declared by leading men in the democratic party, that the Specie Circular had effected, and admirably effected, all that it was intended to accomplish by its original mover. So general was this feeling among the democracy, that some weeks since efforts were made by friends of the Administration in both branches of our National Legislature to obtain its rescission, not because it was working any mischief in the community, but because it had become a dead letter, and was used as a political bug-bear by unprincipled demagogues at the head of the federal party to shake the confidence of the people in Mr. Van Buren's Administration. The Independent Treasury Bill, which passed the Senate some weeks since, and which was voted for by every democrat in that body, with the exception of those made powerless by instructions, rescinded this very "odious" Specie Circular. In the House, Mr. Boon, for some time past, has exerted himself to effect the same result, directly, in that body, but the whig members would not agree to it; they invariably voted against a suspension of the rules of the House, which, till this could be effected, excluded all action on Mr. B.'s resolution. The truth is, the federalists did not desire the rescission of this Order. By dint of falsehood and misrepresentation, they had worked their own party into a belief that this Circular was put on hold his place amidst the undying execra-

tion as a measure of hostility to the local and state banking institutions, and so vehement hoisterous has been their clamor that not a few quasi-democrats—timid men who merely hung upon the skirts of the party—have become inactive or passed into the federal ranks. The leaders of the whig party say this, and notwithstanding their violent and long speeches against it, determined it should not be rescinded. But at length circumstances, over which they had no control, were producing a new state of things: The banks in the city of New York determined on a resumption of specie payments. Our foreign debt was either paid or satisfactorily disposed of—specie had been brought into the country in quantities fully adequate to all the wants of the sound and well-managed banks, and practical business men saw and felt that nothing was wanting to secure and complete our prosperity, but a return to specie payments, on the part of the suspended banks. This Mr. Biddle was determined to prevent. In the first bank convention held in New York, he had friends and panic-loving partisans enough to defeat the object of the advocates of immediate resumption. The Convention adjourned without doing any thing further than to fix upon a day for a new meeting. As this day approached, the money king began to mature plans to defeat once more the determination of the New York bankers. Agents were sent to Boston and other principal cities in the North to influence, not merely politicians, but active business men, against a restoration to specie payments. So sanguine were his hopes of success, that he at once entirely laid aside the character of the financier and assumed that of the politician. His ridiculous, not to say silly, letter of April 5, 1838, to the Hon. John Q. Adams, showed not only the designs and hopes of the man, but the support he expected to receive from the friends of a National Bank. This manifesto was, however, too glaringly political: the friends of a United States Bank became alarmed; and to weaken the force of the blow which all felt was working, the ruin of whiggism, the leaders of the bank party found it necessary to make a show of abandonment of the daring, politico-financial autocrat. If the N. York banks before this letter made its appearance were doubting, as to the propriety and feasibility of immediate resumption, all such doubts were instantly dispelled on its publication. Before the meeting of the second convention, it was perfectly well understood that the New York banks would resume, whether or not they were joined by other banks in the cities of the Northern and Middle States. They did so at the appointed time fixed among themselves. But Mr. Biddle had gone too far to retract suddenly. He had declared resumption unsafe if not impossible, and made known his determination to remain exactly where he was, preparing to resume, but not resuming. The resumption in New York was effected, as every intelligent man predicted, with the most perfect ease and safety. No exorbitant demands were made on the banks, every thing connected with money matters slid quietly into its old and long accustomed channel, and business, like a re-created phoenix, suddenly leaped into life and activity from the ashes of the recent exploded system. The event stamped with falsehood and baseness the predictions and conduct of Nicholas Biddle. His power and influence began to wane; his friend Clay dare not come to his rescue, and it became evident to all that nothing short of a miracle or windfall could save him. The former he could not hope for unless performed by his namesake—the latter came to relieve him in this dreadful ultimatum of distress. The Specie Circular was rescinded! This was the straw at which the sinking, drowning autocrat caught! Ridiculous and absurd as this may seem, it was the last and only hope of the "distinguished financier." He at once had recourse to his pen, and through his old channel, the Hon. J. Q. Adams, relieved the anxiety of his disconsolate friends in a very laconic announcement.

There is not an intelligent man of any sect or party in the United States so warped by prejudice as not to see through this miserable ruse of Mr. Biddle. Every man of common sense and common honesty saw long ago that the whole object of the Specie Circular had been accomplished and that it remained upon our records important, and a dead letter; as perfectly harmless as any Roman edict issued three thousand years ago. Under its existence the New York and some Boston banks resumed specie payments, and, whig banks as most of them are, not the slightest manifestation of alarm was heard from them. Mr. Biddle found himself pushed to the last extremity—his paper at a discount—his reputation shaken, and all his hopes of profiting by a longer suspension forever annihilated. He resorted to a miserable subterfuge in order to escape from the odium and disgrace which his own arrogance and folly has brought upon him. He resumes—the merit of the act, if merit it have, belongs to the community, and not to Nicholas Biddle. By it, he may render censure dumb, but he cannot escape contempt. Like Lord Kenyon, he may live to damn the statute that compels him to be honest, and like the same Lord Kenyon party into a belief that this Circular was put on hold his place amidst the undying execra-

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, June 10, 1838.

Democratic Conventions.

A Democratic Convention for the County of Oxford will be held at the Court House in Paris on WEDNESDAY the EIGHTH day of AUGUST next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators, and County Treasurer for the ensuing political year.

A Democratic Convention for Oxford Congressional District will be held at the same place at one o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this District in the next Congress of the United States.

It is requested that each town entitled to a Representative in the State Legislature should send two delegates other towns and plantations will each send one.

By order of the County Committee.

June 11, 1838.

The friends of Mr. Paris have requested us to publish the following letter in refutation of the stories now in circulation in relation to the subject matter of it. We most cheerfully accede to their request.

[Copy of a letter from C. Knapp to Josiah Paris.]

AUGUSTA, June 20th, 1838.

Sir: I am informed that there is a report going on your place and vicinity, that your Son V. D. Paris was attacked with Small Pox in this town, a few weeks since, and that he left here and went home, and communicated that disease to some other persons; and that he was aware that he had the Small Pox when he went home; having been informed that, that was the fact by his attending physician here.

The following statement may show how far that report is entitled to credence. Some four or five weeks ago, your son came to this town and took lodgings at the Mansion House. The next day after his arrival here, finding himself somewhat unwell, he desired me to prescribe for him. He complained of pain in the head attended with some fever; but in a short time the pain and fever left him and his appetite became good. And on the third day from that on which I first saw him, he was able to go out and considered himself almost entirely well. And about the time the fever left him, there was a slight eruption appeared on his skin, confined, principally, to his face and arms, so far as I observed. He informed me that he had been subject to eruptions upon the skin, and I did not regard it with much attention. Now, if it be true that the genuine Small Pox was communicated by him to others on his return home, then, in my estimation, he had a very slight attack of the Varioloid affection. Now Sir, the Varioloid disease bears such an exact resemblance to certain other eruptive affections, that the most experienced Physicians have often found it impossible to decide by any distinctive marks whether a slight attack of this disease was the Varioloid or some other affection.

The Varioloid is a disease, which persons are subject to, who have previously had the Small Pox or the Varioloid disease, and it is a question, which, I believe is now pretty well settled among intelligent physicians, that the Varioloid disease, is capable, under certain circumstances, of communicating the genuine Small Pox. The Varioloid does not continue on the skin two or three days, while it requires as many weeks for the Small Pox to go through its several stages.

Your Son was not told by me that he had the Small Pox or the Varioloid disease, nor do I believe that he even entertained such a notion.

Yours very Respectfully, C. KNAPP.

During the past week we have had an opportunity of conversing with people from various parts of our County, and we find every where the same spirit prevailing among the democracy—a determination to throw off the yoke of Federalism at the coming elections, and a confidence in their ability to do it. A feeling of harmony pervades our ranks, and our friends will march to the polls in solid columns. The professions of patriotism and moderation which the federalists have made while they have been in a minority have been brought to the test by their accidental success. The mask has been torn off and they appear in their naked deformity. Every profession of moderation has been violated, and they have adopted the very course of conduct which they have most loudly censured. We have wisely mistaken the feeling of the democracy if they could be allured to the embraces of Federalism by a course of conduct which has disgusted the more moderate of their own party. Our opponents have talked far effect abroad about their gain in this County at the last election as compared with that of last September. If the account published in the Kennebec Journal be correct, and the scattering be added to the democratic vote where they belong, we shall find that our majority at the April meeting was less by 22 than at the September election. If under the circumstances, this is a gain worth shouting at, our opponents are welcome to it. The late election affords us the strongest encouragement, and assurance of victory.

At the O. C. Place held in this town last week there was but one criminal trial and he was acquitted. The offence charged was horse stealing. The Court adjourned on Saturday.

The weather. After a long spell of wet weather, and on the whole rather a backward spring, we have been favored for more than a week past with the most delightful weather for vegetation that we ever witnessed. It has been warm, too much so for comfort, but occasional showers have protected us from dryness. The growth of vegetation was never more rapid than during the last week. We have the promise of an early haying, and an abundant crop. Everything looks favorable, and the heart of the husbandman cannot but rejoice at the prospect before him. May his hopes be realized.

STATE SENATORS.

It has been the practice in this County, and, we believe, in other Counties generally in the State, to apply at short intervals the doctrine of rotation to our State Senators. Rotation in office is a fundamental principle of democracy, and we hope always to see it judiciously adhered to; but it appears to us that the practice of changing the whole number of Senators at one and the same time in each County, is not a good one. It is too likely to bring to the Senate board too many Gentlemen together, who may not be so well qualified to conduct the business entrusted to them, as those who have had more experience in legislation. If each County, entitled to two or more members would so far deviate from their usual practice as to drop half only of their number at a time, we think it would be much better for the State and more satisfactory to those who may be called to serve in the office of Senators. In such cases as are entitled to three, one or two might be dropped at a time, and the other or others retained, as might be deemed proper or necessary. We make the suggestion at this time, hoping, as the County Conventions are about to assemble, it may have that weight, which it may be thought to deserve.

If we do not greatly mistake the signs of the times, the federal party in this State are destined to meet one of the most signal, if not mortifying, defeats at the approaching September election, that ever was experienced by any party. Their reign for the present year, even were it possible for them to succeed in prolonging it, will pass but for an accidental one. Thus far, it has been one of complete tyranny, so far at least as it is in

their power to be tyrannical. Their excessive greediness for office, we admit, is a most striking evidence of their patriotism—for serving the people, certainly must be considered an essential part in the duty of a patriot! But their patriotism is peculiar to themselves—seldom exhibiting itself except where dollars and cents form a weighty inducement to it. Opposed, by profession, to what they have been pleased to term "proscription for opinion's sake," they have swept nearly every office within their reach to make room for the hungry aspirants of their party. Of this, however, we do not complain; but it shows how exceedingly conscientious they are in acting up to their professions! Indeed, this is a fair specimen of their consistency.

We rejoice that the democratic party are alive to the importance of divesting the federalists in this State of their ill-gotten power. We rejoice, also, at the return of the general harmony and good feeling which now pervade our ranks. From every section of the State we hear of the same fixed determination which exists here, that the federalists must and shall be beaten at the approaching election. Let this determination be adhered to by every republican in the State, as we have no doubt it will be, and the result will be the success of the democratic party by an overwhelming majority.

Congressional Proceedings.

Wednesday, June 6.—Mr Wright, from the Committee on Finance, reported in the Senate to-day the bill from the House, making appropriations for the suppression of Indian hostilities, and gave notice that he should move for its consideration to-morrow. A resolution was offered by Mr Lyon, (which lies over until to-morrow,) asking information from the Secretary of War, in relation to certain proceedings on the northern frontier. A bill was reported by Mr Benton from the Committee on Military Affairs, authorizing the President to accept the services of volunteers. A resolution was offered by Mr Webster, (which also lies over until to-morrow,) calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for copies of orders or directions to collectors since the passage of the joint resolution in relation to the money to be received in payment of public dues. Numerous bills were considered and disposed of.

In the House.—The bill to divide the Territory of Wisconsin and to establish the Territory of Iowa, passed, 118 to 51. Some other Territorial Bills were also passed.

Thursday June 7.—In the Senate to-day, the bill for the suppression of Indian hostilities was taken up, and Mr Preston, without knowing any thing of the subject on which he inveighed, went to work after the fashion of the letter writing tribe, to manufacture something to answer party purposes. Gov Lumpkin, of Georgia, made short shrift for Mr Preston, by presenting a clear narrative of record facts before the Senate. Mr Preston insisted that the course of the Administration, in proposing to conciliate the malcontented Cherokees, by holding out inducements to voluntary emigration, was altogether wrong, and had given the States interested just cause of offence. The Governor of Georgia was alluded to, as well as General Scott, as being badly treated by the course of the Department, which, it was pretended, disappointed all their expectations. Upon this, Governor Lumpkin rose and read the extract of a letter from Governor Gilmer, suggesting precisely the line of conduct adopted by the Department. The bill was passed to a third reading by a vote of yeas 40, nays 0, and would have finally passed, but that Mr Benton intimated a wish to speak on it.

In the House.—The Pre-emption Land Bill from the Senate, was considered in the committee of the whole of the House of Representatives to-day, and it was reported to the House. As soon as this bill is disposed of, Mr. Cambreleng will call up the Sub-Treasury bill.

It was announced in the House to-day, that the personal difficulty which lately occurred in debate between Mr Downing and Mr Biddle, has been settled, to the satisfaction of both parties.

Riveting the Collars.—The Kennebec Journal, speaking of the circumstance that some of General Harrison's friends seem inclined to go for him whether he is nominated or not, says:—"Neither Gen. Harrison, nor Mr. Webster nor Mr. Clay will permit their names to be used in opposition to the convention nomination and whoever attempts to make any trouble from merely personal or selfish considerations, will be disposed of by public opinion with very little ceremony!" Who does not recollect the cry of "collars," "slaves" &c. &c. which this same Journal and all its kindred prints have invariably shouted, whenever the Democratic party urged the necessity and binding force of convention nominations. And yet, with the most perfect non-chalance, they can tell their readers that neither of the unsuccessful expectant Candidates of the federal party will "permit their names to be used in opposition to the Convention nomination," and that whoever bolts, will be disposed of with very little ceremony. The plain English of all which is "the deserters will be shot." That's right—rivet the collars! Skowhegan Sentinel.

A BANK WORTH HAVING.—It is a cry often heard in these times that the banks won't discount. We know a bank whose vault is well stored with the richest treasures, which is open to all who are disposed to apply, and which through all the pressure has been as ready to discount as in the most prosperous times.—Gentle reader, if you are content to quit speculation, and are willing simply to make your mark, you can be accommodated. This bank has a perpetual charter, and is known as the Grand Bank of Terra Firma; an entrance may be found upon the sunny side of most of our New England hills. Its keys, which you must grasp without gloves, are the plough, the

spade and the hoe. The only security it requires is industry endorsed by temperance, and it seldom offers any thing but substantial currency. Those who have made themselves lean by complaining of hard times and the scarcity of money, need only try one more experiment, and the sooner they take the responsibility the better. Application should be made this month. Watchtower.

The following is an official despatch to Gov. Marcy, giving the particulars of the outrage committed on the Steamboat Sir Robert Peel, at Wells Island in the St. Lawrence, on the 30th ult.

From the District Attorney, Geo. Sherman, WATERTOWN, May 30, 1838.

To His Excellency, Wm. L. Marcy.

Dear Sir,—I have this moment received by express, from H. Davis, Esq., Custom House Officer at French Creek, a letter, of which the following is a copy, and the information therein contained may be relied upon as correct:

"CLAYTON, May 30, 1838.

Sir,—Last night the British steamer Sir Robert Peel was boarded near this place, by about fifty armed men in disguise; the persons on board driven on shore; and the boat set on fire, and wholly consumed. You are requested to aid the proper authorities in the affair, or to advise the proper course to be taken.

Yours &c. H. DAVIS.

G. Sherman, Esq.

CALAIS RAILWAY.

The Cars have commenced running between this and Milltown village. On Sunday last, about eighty persons who attended meeting at Milltown village, were seated in one car which was drawn by two horses, and in a few minutes were conveyed thither. The distance is about two miles.

We mention this as a novel occurrence in this region, to show that the march of improvement is not wholly confined to the west and south, but is also shaping its course "down east." This route is to be continued to Barre. This railway is designed principally, for the conveyance of lumber from the Mills on the St. Croix, to this village, which is situated at the head of navigation.—Frontier Journal.

PARKMAN'S TRIAL.—At the session of the Supreme Judicial Court held at Norridgewock last week, an Indictment was found by the Grand Jury against Gridley T. Parkman for the murder of his wife in Oct. last, by poison. The trial commenced on Thursday, and continued until Saturday, and was attended by an immense concourse of Spectators. The examination of witnesses was concluded on Friday evening, and the greater part of Saturday was consumed by the closing arguments of the Prisoner's counsel, Mr. Tenney, and the Attorney General, Mr. Goodenow, both of whom acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner, and were listened to with the utmost interest. The Jury retired about 1-2 past 4 o'clock on Saturday; at 1-2 past 8 they returned with a verdict of Not Guilty. A burst of applause from a portion of the spectators succeeded the announcement of the verdict. The act was exceedingly improper, and received a merited and indignant rebuke from the Court, who ordered the Sheriff to take the offenders into his custody. The Sheriff did not [think proper to?] recognize any individual, who had been engaged in the affair. We have heard it intimated that the applause was intended for the benefit of Mr. Tenney, and not as an expression of opinion as to the verdict of the Jury, or the innocence of the Prisoner. If this were the fact, the act was not the less improper and ill-timed.

We have notes of the evidence of the witnesses given to this trial, but have not had leisure to put them in paper form for publication this week. We shall give a report of the trial next week, together with a description of Dr. Jackson's analysis of a portion of the contents of the stomach of Mrs. Parkman, as given by Drs. Jackson, Bates, Barker, Blake and Jewett.—Skowhegan Sentinel.

PERSECUTION.—Many quail under the apprehension of persecution, some are soured by it; but some pass through the suffering, the bitter suffering, of popular hatred, with a strength which intermits less and less, and come out of it with new capacities for enjoyment, with affections which can no longer be checked for want of sympathy, and with an object in life which can never be overturned.

MARRIED.

In this town, by E. C. Shaw Esq. Mr. Welcom Kinley of Woodstock, to Miss Lucy Ann Hathaway, of this town.

In Bethel by J. M. East Esq. B. C. Bean Esq. to Miss Sarah D. Farnum, both of Bethel.

In Augusta, Mr. Henry Hobbs to Mrs. Fanny Rogers.

DIED.

In this town, Ira L. Cummings, son of Mr. Jesse Cummings aged about 5 years.

May 8, in Tyngsborough, Mass. Josiah Danforth, aged 82.

Acknowledgment.

WHEREAS I have at sundry times spoken of and concerning Joshua Graham, certain words of a character implying a want of chastity, unfaithfulness to his marriage vows, as a married man, and have unjustly accused him of illicit intercourse with certain females.—Now therefore, be it known, that the charges aforesaid were made without just cause, that I have no reason and never had reason to speak of the said Graham in the manner I have done, and that the charges I have made against him in regard to his want of chastity and fidelity as aforesaid, are unfounded and untrue, so far as I have any knowledge, and that I cheerfully retract and disavow all and every charge of a like description against said Graham, and heartily regret that I have been guilty of slandering him in these respects.

PHINEAS WOOD.

Witness—S. EMMET.

Paris, June 16, 1838

Mortgagee's Notice.

THE undersigned holds a Mortgage executed July 13, 1835, by James Barnard of Boston and Josiah Bright of Watertown, both in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to John W. Dana of Fryeburg in the State of Maine, of the following lots of land lying in township No. Two in the third Range in the County of Oxford, between Bingham's Kennebec Purchase and New Hampshire Line, according to Blazer Coburn's Survey, viz: Lot No. 9, in the first Range, No. 1, 5, 6, 9, 11 in the second range, 1, 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, & 11 in the third range; 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 & 11 in the fourth range; 3, 7, 8 in the fifth range; 1, 3 & 10 in the sixth range; 1, 7, 10, 11 & 12 in the 7th range; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 & 10 in the eighth range; 2, 5, 6, 8, 11 & 12 in the ninth range; 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11 & 12 in the tenth range; 1, 2, 3, 4, & 5 in the eleventh range; 1, 2, 3, 10, 11 & 12 in the twelfth range; 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10 & 12 in the thirteenth range; 1, 5, 6 & 10 in the fourteenth range; 1, 2, 4 & 8 in the fifteenth range; 1, 2, 4, 7 & 8 in the sixteenth range; also lots No. 11 in the first range, 4 & 10 in the second range, 7 in the third range, 3, 5, 9 & 11 in the fifth range; 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11 in the sixth range; 4 & 5 in the seventh range, 7 in the eighth range, 3 & 4 in the ninth range, 2 & 3 in the tenth range, 9 in the eleventh range, 9 in the thirteenth range, 3, 4 & 9 in the fourteenth range, 3 & 4 in the fifteenth range, and 3 & 4 in the sixteenth range. Which mortgage has been duly assigned to the subscriber as will appear by the said mortgage and the assignments thereon recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County of Oxford, Books 45 & 52, and in held for the security of a promissory Note given by said Barnard & Bright, bearing date June 10, 1835, for Eight thousand seven hundred ten Dollars \$2100, payable in two years with interest annually. The subscriber claims to have possession of said mortgaged premises to foreclose the same, for breach of the condition of said mortgage.

ROBERT FULLER.

By his Attorneys, WILLIS & FESSENDEN.

Boston, June 6, 1838. 3w44

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

THE undersigned holds a Mortgage executed to Charles H. P. McEllan of Portland in the County of Cumberland on the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1836, by Selden Huntington then of Portland in the County of Cumberland, of one undivided eighth part of a certain tract of land situated in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, containing ten thousand acres more or less, and being the same called the Surplusage of Letter O.—Huntington's four promissory notes; each bearing date June 30th, A. D. 1836, and payable as follows, viz: 1st for one hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-two cents payable in thirty days with interest; 2d for three hundred and ninety-four dollars eighty-five cents payable in ninety days and gave with interest after; 3d for five hundred and three dollars sixty-two cents payable the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1837, with interest; 4th for five hundred and three dollars sixty-two cents, payable the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1838, with interest annually. None of said notes being paid, and said Mortgage together with said notes having been assigned to us by Charles H. P. McEllan then of Portland aforesaid under date of July 13th, A. D. 1836, for certain liabilities which have not yet been removed.—Therefore the undersigned claim to have possession of said Premises for breach of the conditions of said Mortgage, and to foreclose the same.

JOSEPH HAY.

THOMAS NORTON.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—WATERBURY.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Waterbury, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the year 1836, and 1837, for county and town taxes, and deficiency of highway taxes for the year 1836, in the bills committed to the undersigned Collector of said Waterbury for collection as follows:—

Name of owners.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax for 1836.	Tax for 1837.	Defic. 1836.	Total.
Farm formerly occupied by Ebenezer Brown Jr.	1	80	120	2.88	3.00	6.84	6.84
Archibald Fuller.	12	9	60	20	18	1.14	1.14
Farm formerly occupied by Thaddeus Thompson.	0	12	70	50	1.20	1.20	1.20
Hastings Mills (so c'd)	1	1	1	1	1.50	1.50	2.85
House and Land formerly occupied by James Russell.	7	60	1.44			1.44	1.44
James Osgood 213	60	50	1.20	1.65	93	3.78	3.78
Swan farm.	20	25	61	83	46	1.90	1.90
J. Gibbs, south part	11	11	80	621.49	2,051.15	4.69	4.69
C. F. Jones.	11	11	100	601.120	1,051.15	4.69	4.69
C. F. Jones.	11	11	100	25	61	83	1.44
Josiah Aberton.	7	11	110	125	3,01	4,13	7,14
Heirs of Benjamin Kimball.	5	1	15	37	89	1.22	2.79
Land formerly occupied by Benj. Nelson.	49	60	1.44	1.58	1.01	4.43	4.43
Whitely farm (so c'd)	8	100	160	4.95		4.05	4.05
Jac. Wardwell No. 14	11	11	100	75	2.48	2.48	2.48
Calvin Powers.	1	9	60	50	1.65	74	2.39
William Linsley.	11	4	300	625	20.63	20.63	20.63
Wain Mills (so called)	12	4	6	160	150	4.95	4.95
D. & P. Jordan.	12	6	160	150		4.95	4.95
Russell & Nelson.	11	7	80	25	83	46	1.29
No. part.	9	9	60	100	3.30	3.30	3.30
Isaac Watson	11	30	13		48	23	65
Undivided half, James Osgood.	5	14	80	62		2.05	2.05
West part.	3	14	160	100	3.30	3.30	4.23
Calvin Powers.	8	100	62		2.05	2.05	2.05
Jacob Wardwell.	8	100	62		3.30	3.30	3.30
Coolidge & Atherton	7	13	200		23	23	23
Simeon Hayward.	5	2	7	37	1.29	1.29	1.29
Simon Hayward.	12	1	160	15		50	50
Sam'l Wheeler farm so called.			50	50	1.65	93	2.58
Daniel Barker farm so called.	100	188		6.21		6.21	6.21
Pearl Place, House, Elip' Morse farm, so c'd	7	25		53		6.98	6.98
William Coolidge farm.	122	210		6.98		9.25	9.25

Unless the aforesaid taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid on or before THURSDAY the 20th day of September next, I shall proceed to sell at Public Auction on that day at the Inn of O. S. Coffin in Waterbury, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said lands as may pay said taxes and charges.

THOMAS THREDAWELL, Collector.

Waterbury, June 11th, 1838. 3w44

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a License of the Probate Court in the County of Oxford, there will be sold on the 18th day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M. at Eastport on the premises formerly occupied by Gen. JAMES W. RIPLEY, late of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, deceased, so much of the Real Estate belonging to the estate of the deceased, as will produce the sum of twenty five thousand Dollars: Consisting of Houses, Wharves, Mills, Timber Lands, Settling Lands, Lead Mines in Lubec, Parsonsfield and Eaton.—Bank stock, shares in Moose Brook Canal, the reversion of the Widow's dowry, and such personal property as there may be in that vicinity. Creditors and others may find it for their interest to attend the sale, at which time a more particular description of the property and the conditions of sale will be made known.

A BIGAIL O. RIPLEY, } Executors
JOHAI DANA,
JOHN A. BALKAM,
Fryeburg, June 6th, 1838. 3w44

STRAY HORSE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 16th inst. a Gray Horse supposed to be about nine years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges & take him away. STEPHEN BACON.

Woodstock, June 18, 1838. 44

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—RUMFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Rumford, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the following sums are taxed in Bills committed to me to collect for the years 1836—1837. And unless the same and all intervening charges are paid to me on or before Wednesday, the Twenty Second day of August next, so much of the land as will be sufficient to pay the same taxes and charges, will be sold at Public Vendue according to law on that day at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the dwelling house of the subscriber in said Rumford.

	No. of Lots.	No. of Divisions	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax 1836.	Highway redu- ced 1837, 1838.	
Unknown,	86	89	840	206	606	20	20
do	11	2	50	75	33	65	38
John How Jr.	16	1	30	60	43	25	25
Unknown.	42	2	100	100	56	56	56
John How Jr.	70	2	100	100	43	50	50
do	42	3	70	50		25	25
John Bradley,	63	3	62	50		25	25
A. Powers,	12	1	28	200		1,00	1,00
do	10	1	80	175	88		88
John How Jr.	7	1	20	200		1,20	1,20
do	7	1	80	100		50	50
John Bradley,	88	1	103	50		25	25
John Bradley,	103	3	73	40		20	20
David Wait,	40	60	100			50	50
do	33	3	100			50	50
do	96	3	100	100		50	50
Carding Machine near widow Abbott, part of	30	3	500			2,50	2,50
John How Jr.	57	3	57	75		35	35
do	79	3	67	65		30	30
B. Coburn,	58	3	67	69		35	35

